

Solo Leveling

Art · DISCIPLES(REDICE STUDIO)

Original Novel · Chugong

Story · h-goon

Epilogue

13

WE DO NOT
HAVE ANY MORE
FOOD.

THE CHILDREN
ARE EATING
EACH OTHER.



THIS LAND NO
LONGER HAS ENOUGH
FOOD TO FEED ITS
RESIDENTS.


THIS WON'T DO.

WE NEED A STRONG
SOLDIER WHO WILL
LEAD THE CITIZENS
OF THIS KINGDOM.




THIS IS FOR
THE GOOD OF
THE KINGDOM.

MAKE THE ENEMIES
WHO STAND IN OUR WAY
TREMBLE IN FEAR.



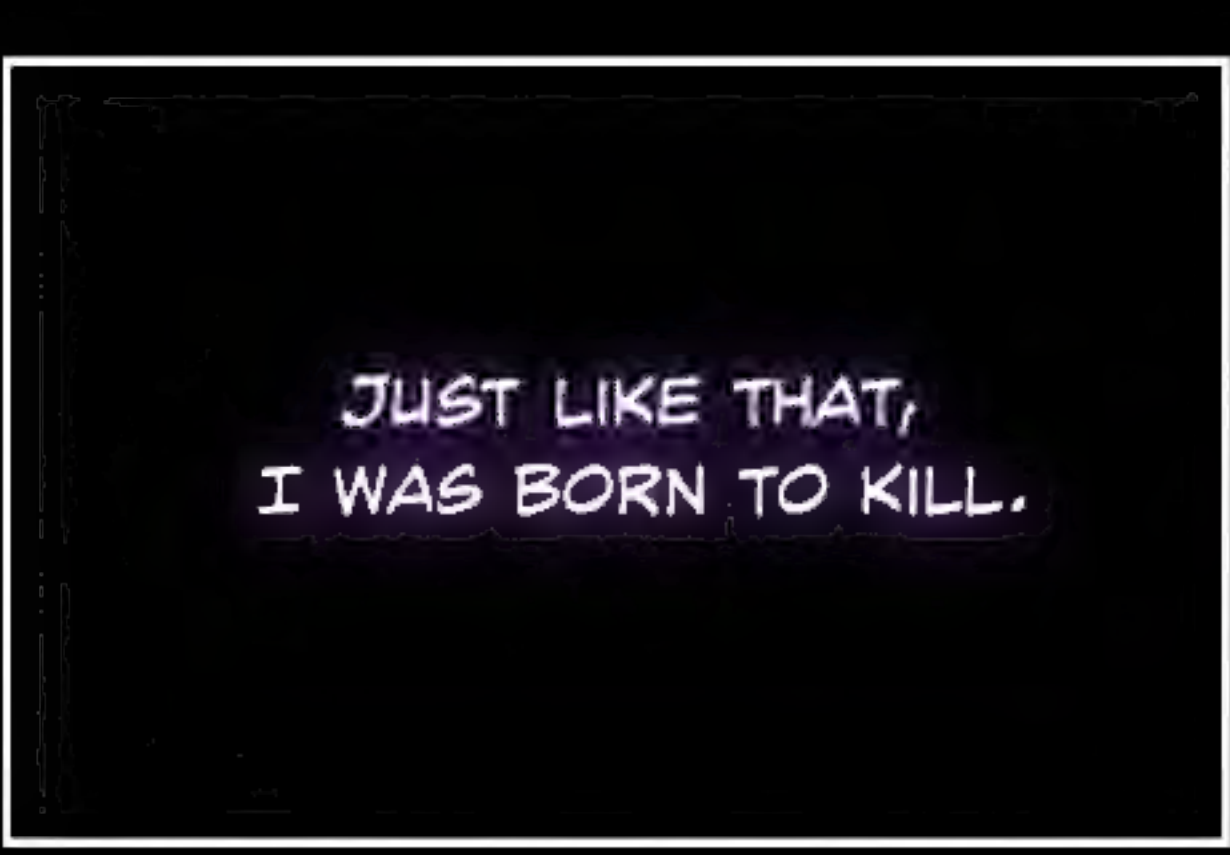
MAKE THE ENEMIES
WHO STAND IN OUR WAY
TREMBLE IN FEAR.




YOUR KING WAS
NOT OUTSIDE.

STEP


STEP



JUST LIKE THAT,
I WAS BORN TO KILL.




ARE THERE
OTHERS?





OTHERS YOU CALL
"KING"?


ALL THE OTHER
CREATURES LOOKED AT
ME WITH FEAR...



ARE YOU THE KING
OF THE HUMANS?

STEP

STEP



...A TALKING
INSECT? HUH.

THIS WAS
THE FIRST TIME...

Roop



...I MET SOMEONE
WHO DIDN'T FEAR ME.



NOW YOU'RE
BEHAVING MORE
LIKE AN INSECT.



MANY YEARS
HAVE PASSED
SINCE THEN...

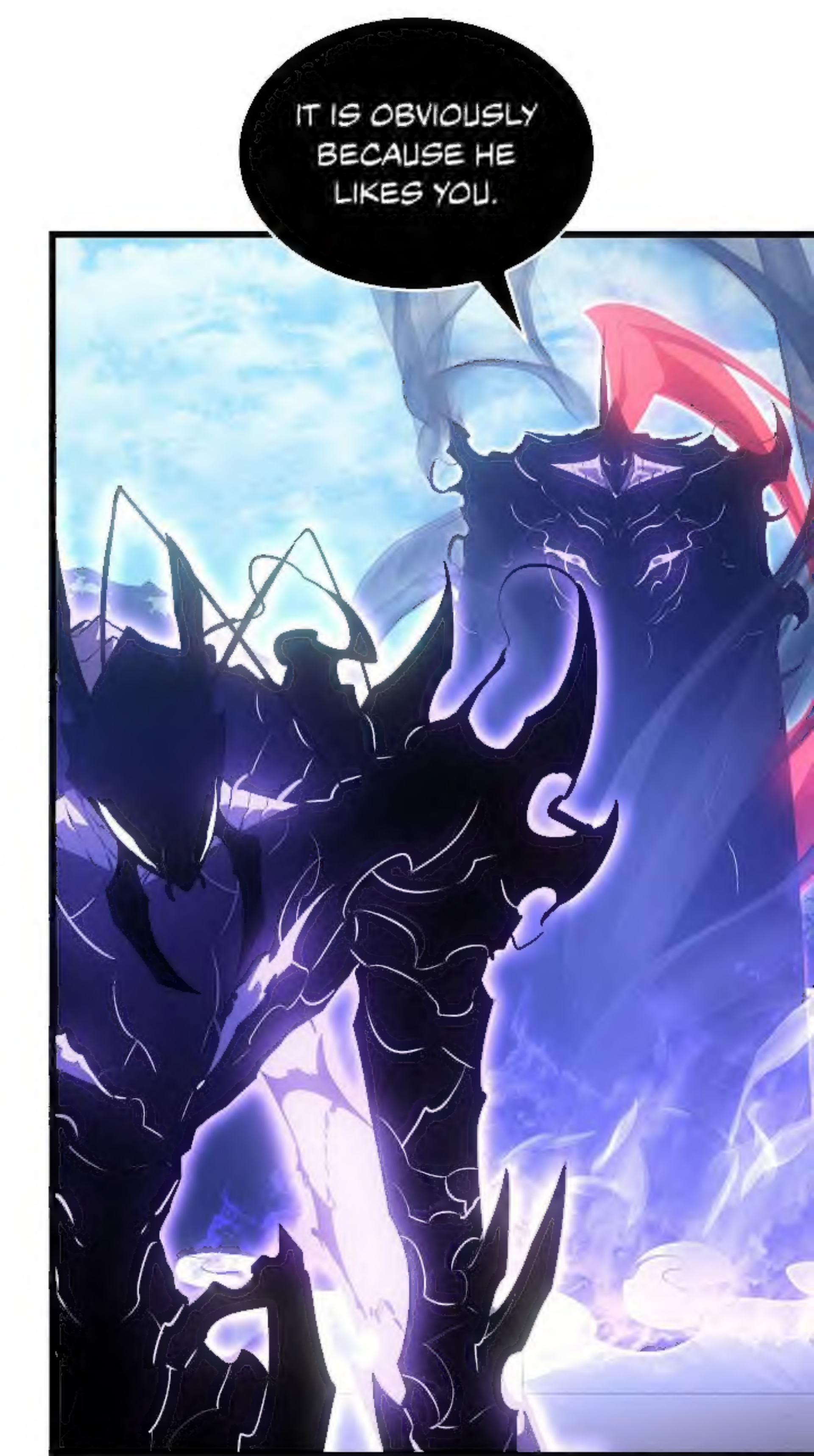


...AND I HAVE MET
ANOTHER HUMAN WHO
DOES NOT FEAR ME.











YOU ARE AN ANT
THAT IS BIGGER
THAN A HUMAN AND
CAN WALK, FLY, AND
EVEN TALK.

WHAT CHILD
WOULDN'T FIND YOU
FASCINATING?



SO THE LITTLE
KING LIKES ME BECAUSE
I AM BIG, AND CAN
TALK AND FLY.





YOU'RE HERE,
MARSHAL.

SWOOSH

I WOULD LIKE
TO MAKE SOME
CHANGES TO
OUR PLAN.



PARDON?!
B, BUT MARSHAL
BERU!

WE'VE BEEN
PREPARING THE
SACRED STATUE OF
OUR KING FOR MONTHS
NOW IN ORDER TO
COMMEMORATE HIS
32ND BIRTHDAY-

I AM NOT SAYING WE
SHOULD SCRAP THE PLAN
ENTIRELY. I WOULD JUST
LIKE TO MAKE SOME
ADJUSTMENTS.

YOU SHOULD
ALTER THIS PART,
AND THAT PART
AS WELL...

I SEE. WE CAN
CERTAINLY MAKE
THOSE CHANGES.

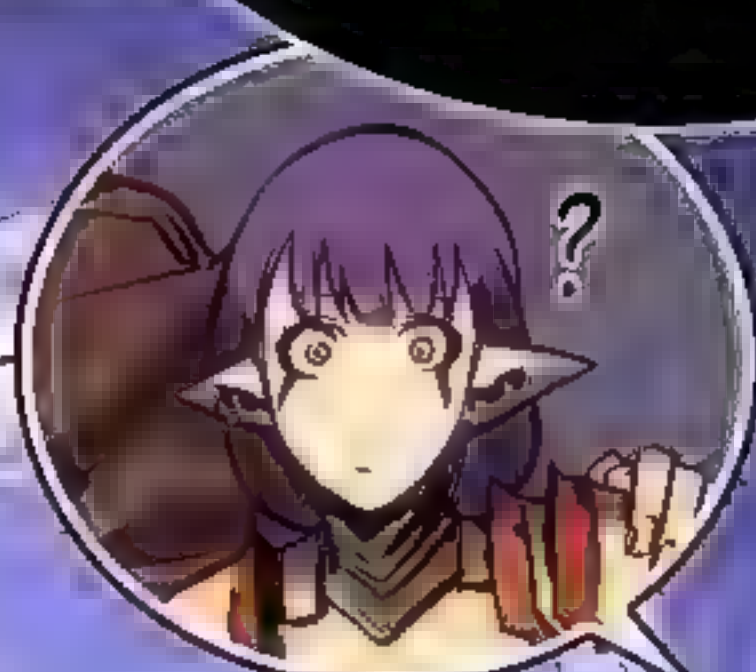




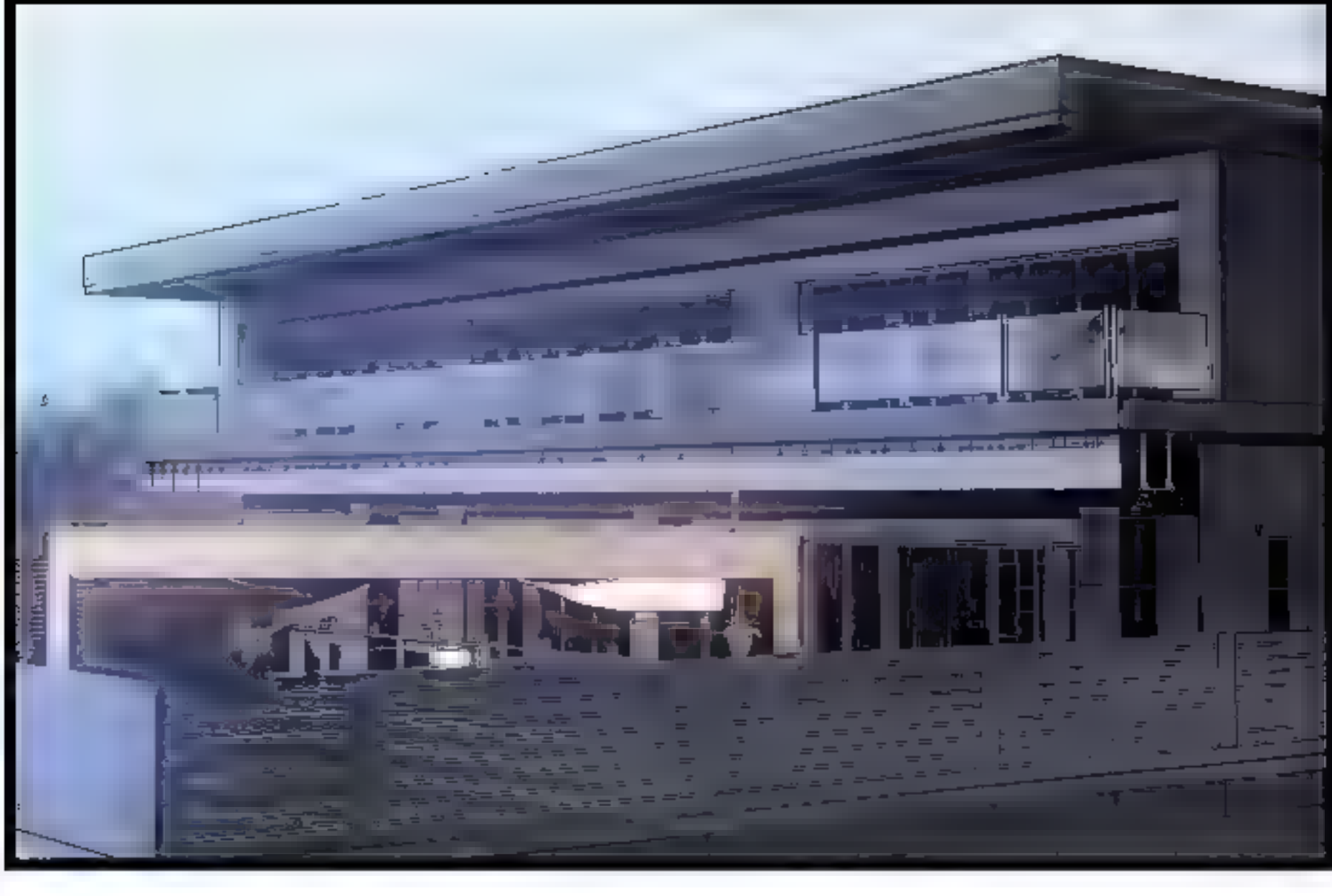
I BELIEVE YOUR
SUGGESTIONS WILL
RESULT IN AN EVEN
MORE GRAND STATUE,
MARSHAL BERU.


BUT IT WILL
NOW REQUIRE
MORE WORKERS.

WOULD IT BE ALL
RIGHT IF I SUMMON
THE DEMONS FROM
THE DEMON'S CASTLE
CREATED BY THE
ARCHITECT?



KEKE, OF COURSE.
IF THAT IS ALL, I WILL
GO TEND TO SOME
OTHER BUSINESS.






SIR, ARE WE REALLY GOING TO DO THIS?

YOU LITTLE CHICKEN... WHY? ARE YOU SCARED, NOW THAT WE'RE HERE?

N...NO, SIR.



OUR ORGANIZATION WAS DESTROYED BECAUSE OF THAT BASTARD, SUNG JINWOO.

HE RUINED US, SO WE SHOULD DO THE SAME TO HIM. DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR.

THE OFFICIAL STORY IS
THAT DETECTIVE SUNG'S
WIFE AND KID WERE
KILLED BY BURGLARS
DURING THE DAY.

GOT IT?

YES, SIR.



HOW COULD THEY
NOT HAVE A SECURITY
SYSTEM IN PLACE, WHEN
THEY LIVE IN SUCH
A BIG HOUSE?

IT'S LIKE THEY'RE
ASKING TO BE ROBBED
AND KILLED.

DON'T GET
NERVOUS AND
MAKE ANY
MISTAKES.

TAP

TAP

HUH? WHAT THE...?
WHY ARE YOU THE ONLY
ONE BEHIND ME?

WHERE ARE THE
OTHER TWO?

OH... UMM...
I'M NOT SURE.

THOSE LITTLE
SH*TS...!

DID THEY RUN
AWAY BECAUSE THEY
WERE SCA-

GRAB



SHH...

THE LITTLE KING
HAS ONLY JUST FALLEN
ASLEEP.

I CANNOT LET
A PETTY INTRUDER
DISTURB HIS
SLUMBER.

MMPH...

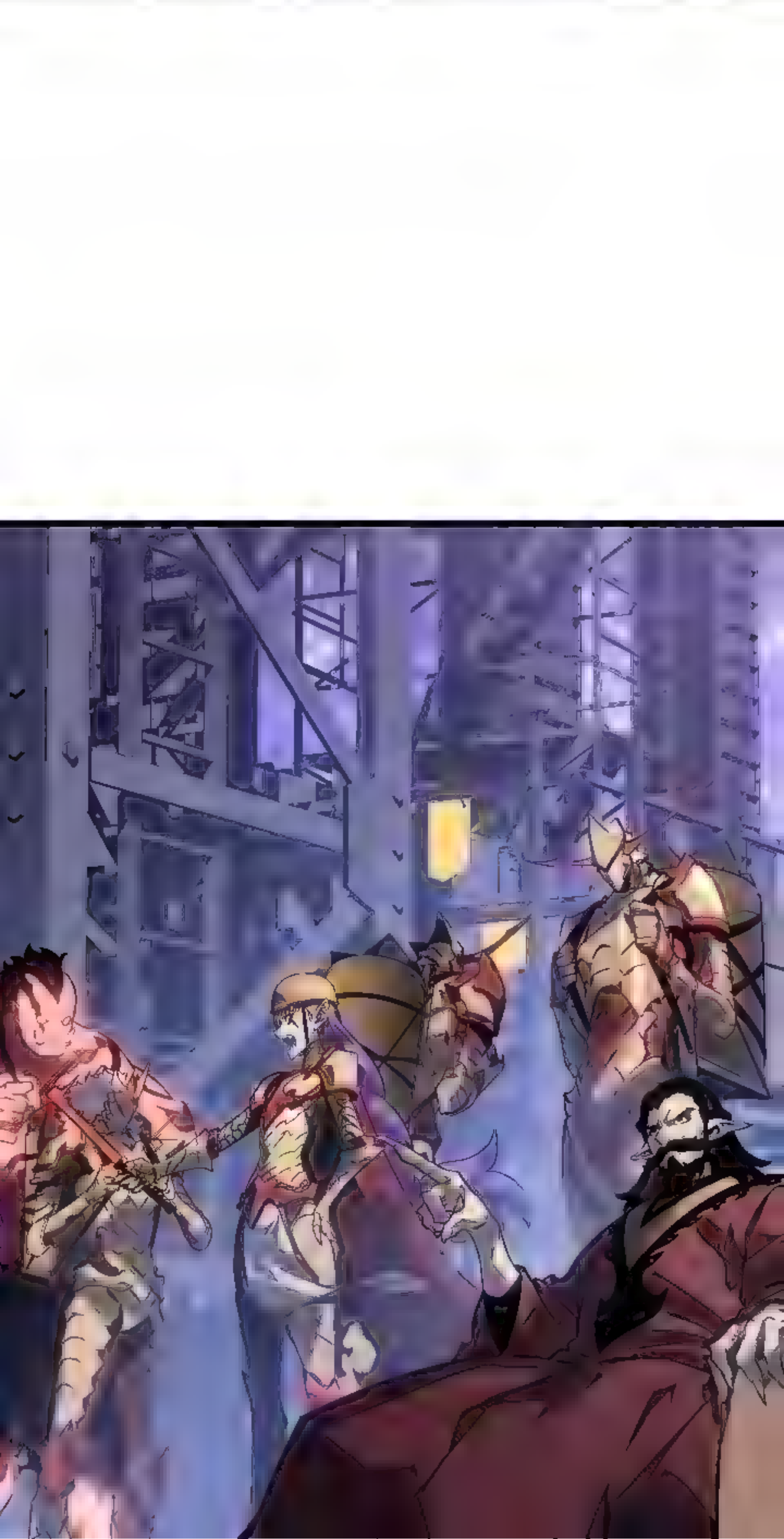
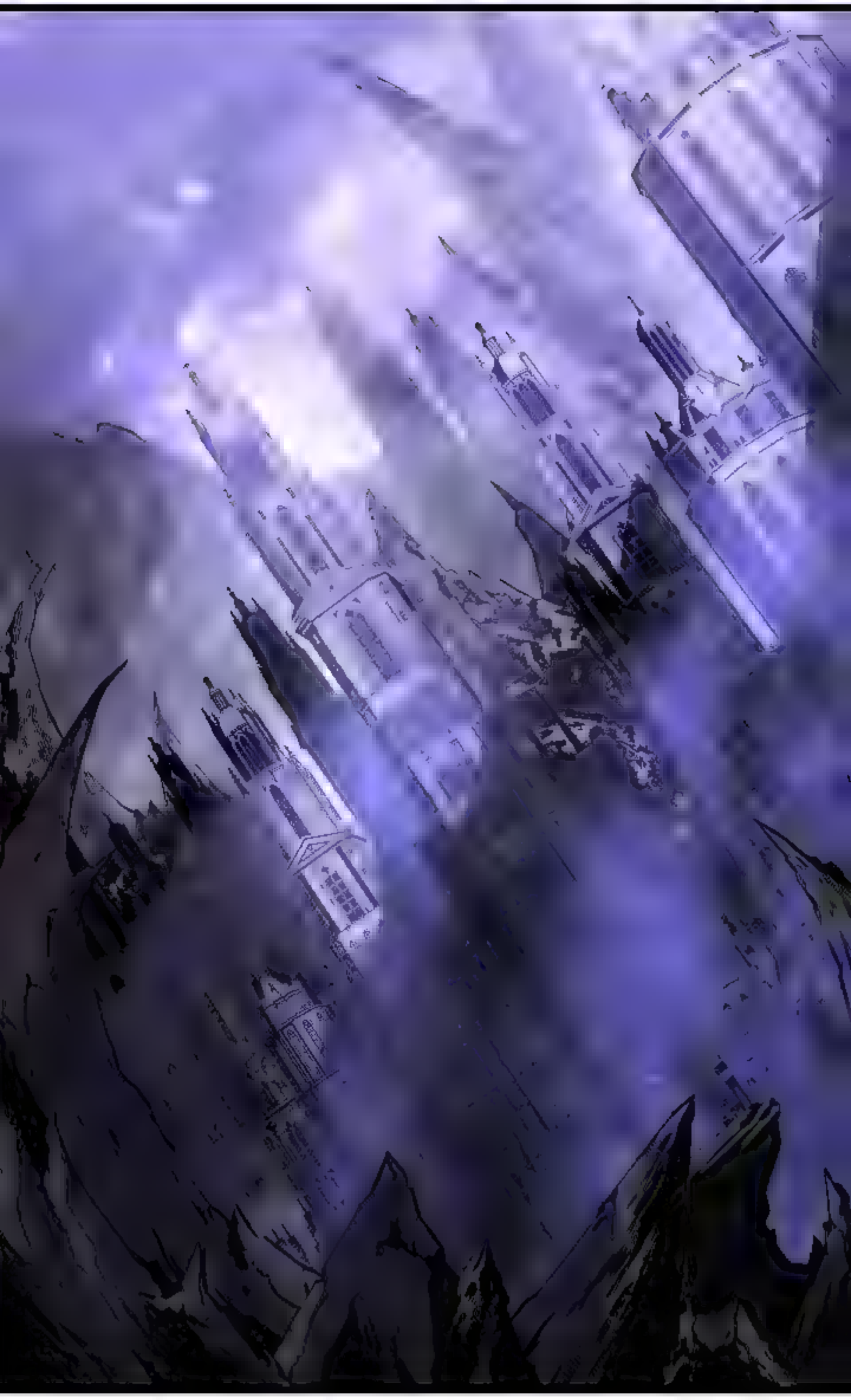
FLAIL

FLAIL

NGH,
HNGH!

I'VE SEEN THE
EMOTION IN HIS
EYES BEFORE,

I LIKE THE WAY MY
KING LOOKS AT ME
WITH TRUST, AND THE
WAY MY LITTLE KING
LOOKS AT ME WITH
CURIOSITY.





WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

WE MADE ALL
THE CHANGES
YOU SUGGESTED,
MARSHAL.



WO-O-O-W



KEKEKE, IT'S
INCREDIBLE!

I'M SURE OUR
KING WILL BE HAPPY
WHEN HE SEES
THIS GRAND AND
BEAUTIFUL STATUE!!



KEHEHEHE!

HURRAH

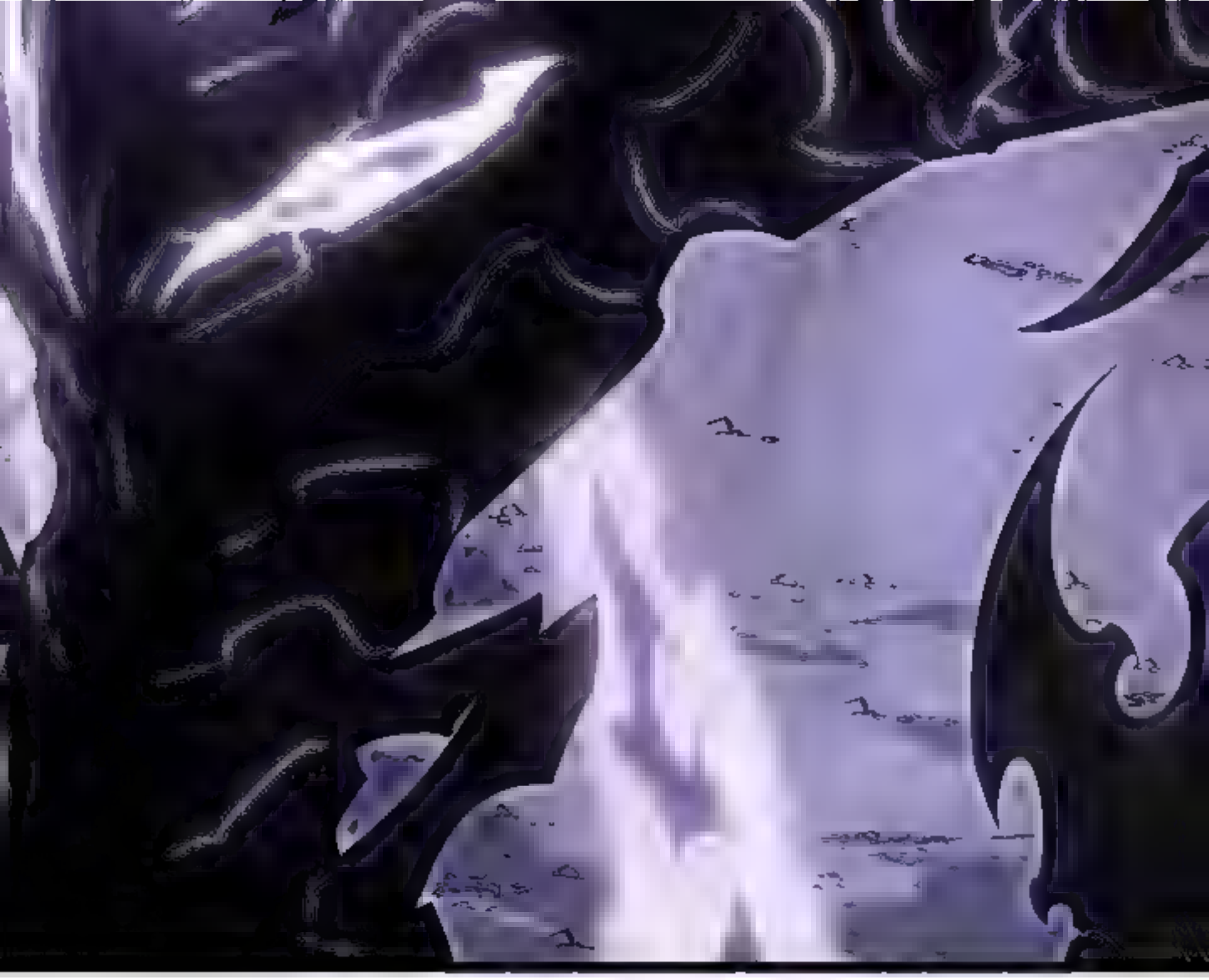
ONCE OUR LITTLE
KING IS ABLE
TO SET FOOT IN
THIS LAND IN THE
FUTURE,

I'M SURE
THIS WILL BE
A MEANINGFUL
GIFT FOR HIM
AS WELL!



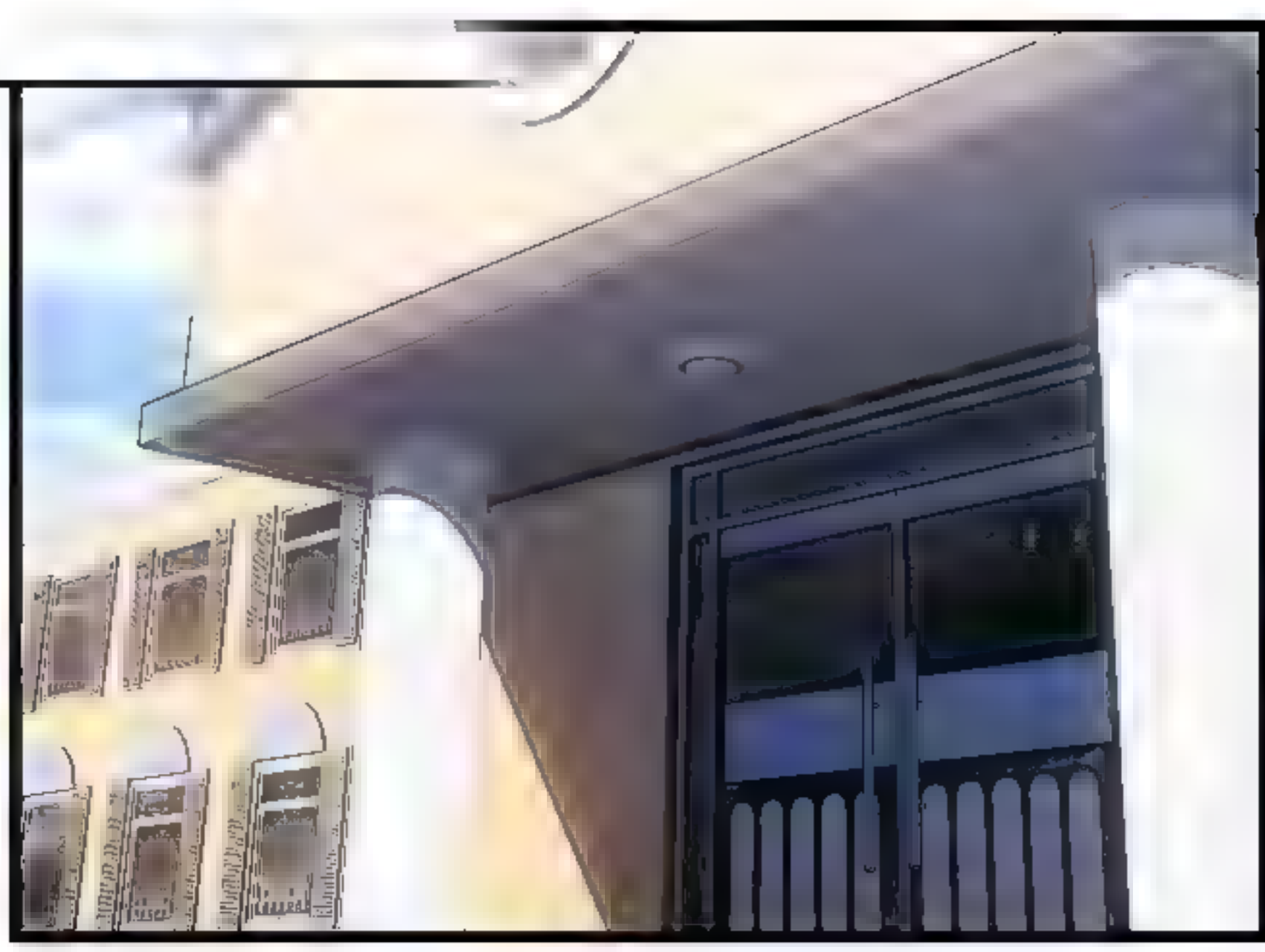
KEKEKEKE

HEHE!





A FEW YEARS
LATER



MA'AM.

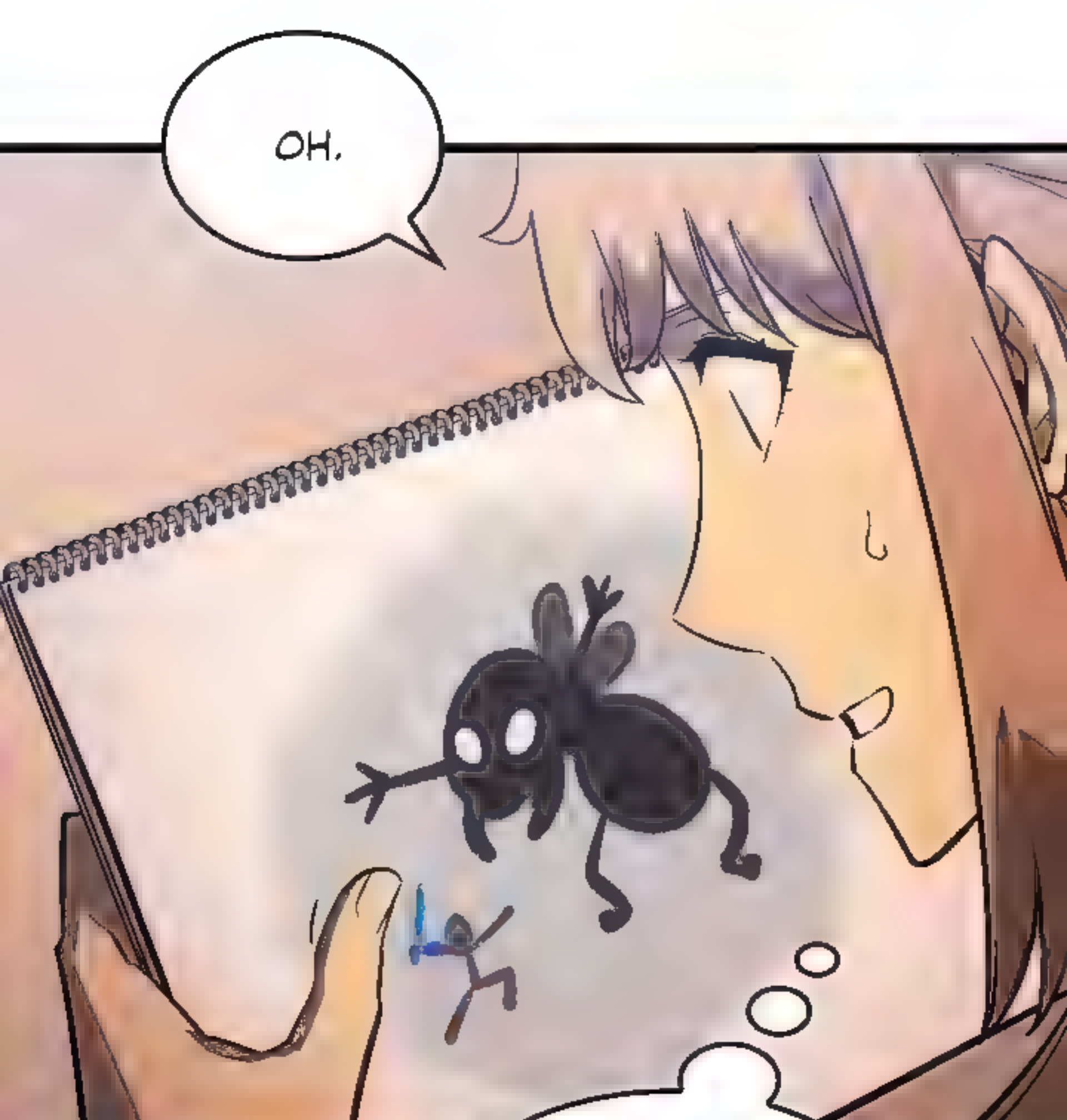
COULD YOU...
TAKE A LOOK AT
THESE PICTURES?

THEY WERE
DRAWN BY SOOHO...



WHY ARE
YOU SHOWING ME
THIS...?

HIS TEACHER TOLD
HIM TO DRAW HIS "FRIEND"
IN THE SKETCHBOOK... AND
THAT'S WHAT HE DREW.



OH.

NOW THAT I'M
TAKING A CLOSER
LOOK, THE ANT HERE
IS STANDING ON
TWO LEGS...

THERE ARE
MORE DRAWINGS
IN THE BACK, TOO.

SOOHO WAS ASKED
TO DRAW HIS OTHER
FRIENDS, AND THAT'S
WHAT HE DREW...



THE NEXT PICTURE
IS HOW SOOHO DREW
HIS FAMILY.



AND THE LAST
PICTURE IS HOW SOOHO
DREW HIS HOME...

IT'S ALSO THE
REASON WHY I ASKED
YOU TO COME HERE
TODAY.



WE'VE MET ALL
KINDS OF CHILDREN HERE,
BUT NEVER A CHILD WHO
DREW HIS FAMILY AND
FRIENDS LIKE THIS.



WHEN SOOHO'S
TEACHER ASKED HIM
WHY HE DREW ALL THESE
FIGURES AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE HOUSE,

SOOHO SAID
THAT'S WHERE HIS
FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND
"GIANT DAD" LIVE.

AT FIRST, WE WERE
WORRIED THAT HE MIGHT BE
SUFFERING FROM ABUSE.
BUT HE'S SUCH A HAPPY
CHILD, SO THAT THEORY
DIDN'T MAKE SENSE...

SO WE THOUGHT
SOOHO MIGHT JUST
HAVE AN UNUSUAL
TALENT FOR ART.



OH...
I SEE...

***CONGRATULATIONS ON
YOUR PROMOTION, SIR!***






CONGRATS!

A panel showing three men standing together. On the left is a man with spiky reddish-brown hair wearing a dark blue jacket. In the center is a man with black hair wearing a dark blue coat over a white shirt. On the right is a man with black hair wearing a dark blue jacket. They are all smiling and looking towards the center man.

YOU OWE US
DINNER, CAPTAIN
SUNG!




BY THE WAY, SIR...
WHY'D YOU ACCEPT
THE PROMOTION
THIS TIME?

A panel showing a man with black hair sitting at a desk, looking down at a laptop. He is wearing a dark blue jacket over a white shirt. A man with spiky reddish-brown hair is standing next to him, looking at the laptop. The man at the desk is speaking.

YOU ALWAYS TURNED
IT DOWN BEFORE.

IT'S BECAUSE
I DIDN'T HAVE ANY
MORE EXCUSES TO
REFUSE.

YOU REALLY ARE
DIFFERENT, SIR.





DON'T YOU HAVE ANY AMBITIONS?



LIKE GETTING PROMOTED OR MAKING MORE MONEY?

MONEY, HUH...

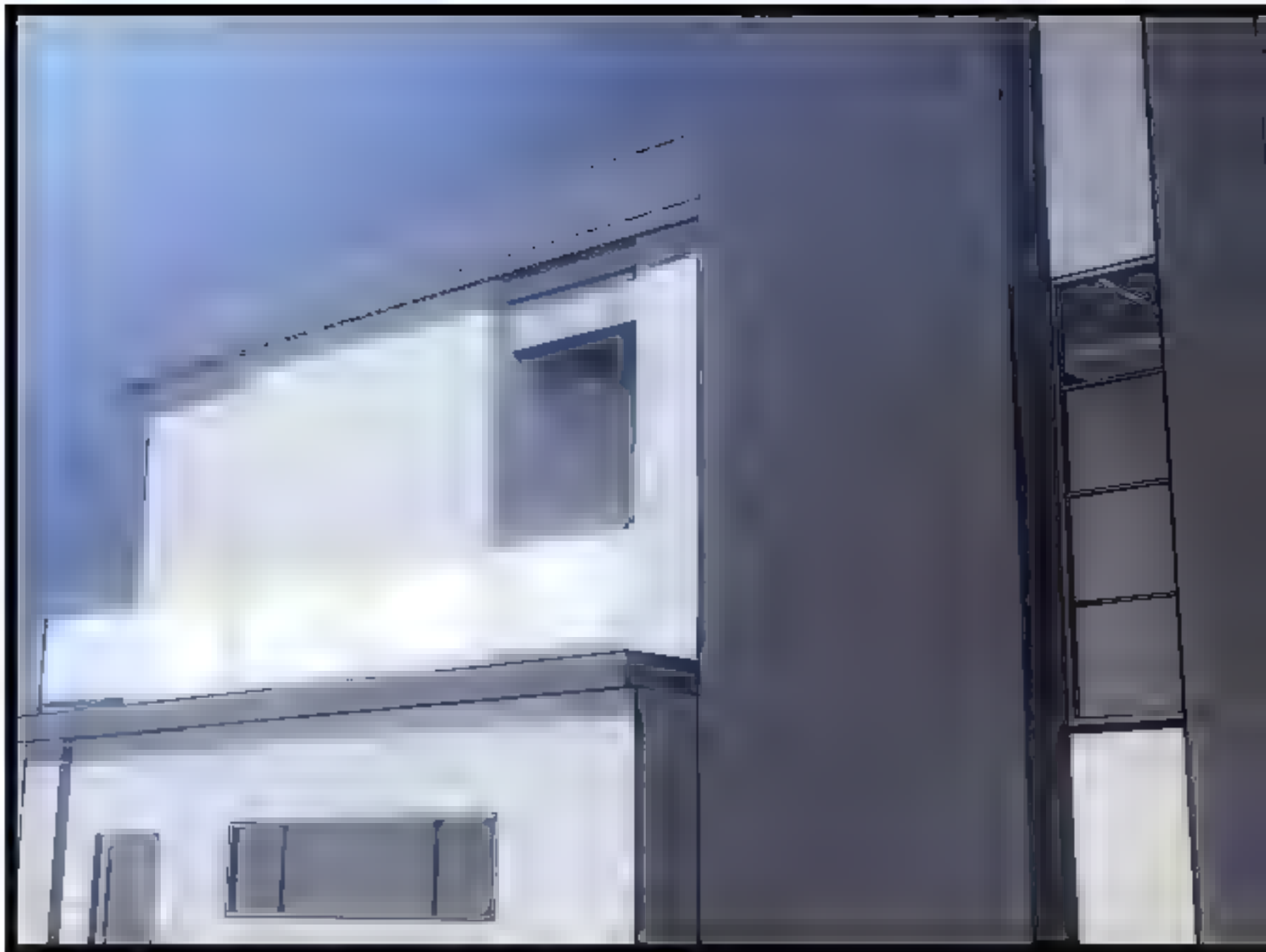
WOULD SEHWAN BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD HIM THAT I USED TO MAKE WAY MORE MONEY THAN A BIG LAW FIRM WHEN I WAS MUCH YOUNGER THAN HIM?



THAT'S ENOUGH. I'LL TREAT YOU TO DINNER TODAY, SO YOU CAN STOP BUTTERING ME UP.

I'M NOT TRYING TO BUTTER YOU UP. BUT ON THAT NOTE, WHY DON'T WE GET SOME GOPCHANG* TODAY?

*GOPCHANG:
COW OR PIG INTESTINES.



WOW... HOW CAN
A FIVE-YEAR-OLD BE
SO GOOD AT DRAWING
AN ANT?

I HAD NO IDEA
MY SON HAD
ARTISTIC TALENT.

THIS ISN'T FUNNY,
JINWOO. JUST LOOK
AT THE LAST PAGE.

SOOHO TOLD ME
HE SAW A "GIANT DAD"
IN THE DARK LAND.

DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHAT HE'S
TALKING ABOUT...?
WHY ARE YOU
LAUGHING?

CHUCKLE

OH, IT'S NOTHING.
I JUST RECALLED
SOMETHING FUNNY.

...APPARENTLY,
THE OTHER KIDS ARE
AFRAID OF SOOHO.

SIGH

THE OTHER KIDS?

I HEARD THEIR
FACES GROW PALE IF
SOOHO SO MUCH AS
GETS NEAR THEM...

...EVEN THOUGH
HE'S NEVER HIT
OR SCREAMED AT
ANYONE.

CHILDREN'S SENSES
ARE MUCH PURER THAN
THOSE OF ADULTS,

SO THEY
MIGHT'VE SENSED
THE MONARCH'S
POWER FROM HIM.

THE OTHER KIDS ARE
PROBABLY AVOIDING
SOOHO BECAUSE THEY
CAN FEEL THE SHADOW
OF DEATH AROUND HIM.


THE ONLY REASON
WHY THE POWER DIDN'T
CAUSE A DISASTER
IS BECAUSE IT WAS
PASSED ON TO ME.



ORIGINALLY, IT WAS A
TERRIBLE WEAPON THAT
THE ABSOLUTE BEING
HID INSIDE HIS MOST
LOYAL SERVANT...

...IN ORDER
TO ANNIHILATE
EVERYTHING HE HAD
CREATED.

IF THE POWER OF
THE MONARCH THAT
SOOHO INHERITED
GROWS INSIDE HIM,



HE WON'T BE
ABLE TO LIVE A
NORMAL LIFE.

I HAVE TO SUPPRESS
THE POWER, AT LEAST
UNTIL SOOHO GROWS OLD
ENOUGH TO CONTROL IT
PERFECTLY.



JINWOO...?

I'LL HAVE TO
SEAL AWAY SOOHO'S
POWER AND HIS
MEMORIES OF THE
SHADOW SOLDIERS...

UNTIL HE LEARNS


MENTAL LEARNING
HOW TO GET ALONG WITH
OTHER PEOPLE IN THE
REGULAR WORLD.

MY LIEGE...

HERE,
THIS IS SOOHO'S
DRAWING OF YOU.

SWOOSH





MY LIEGE...

TEARY

MAY I SAY GOODBYE
TO OUR LITTLE KING?



MY LITTLE LIEGE...

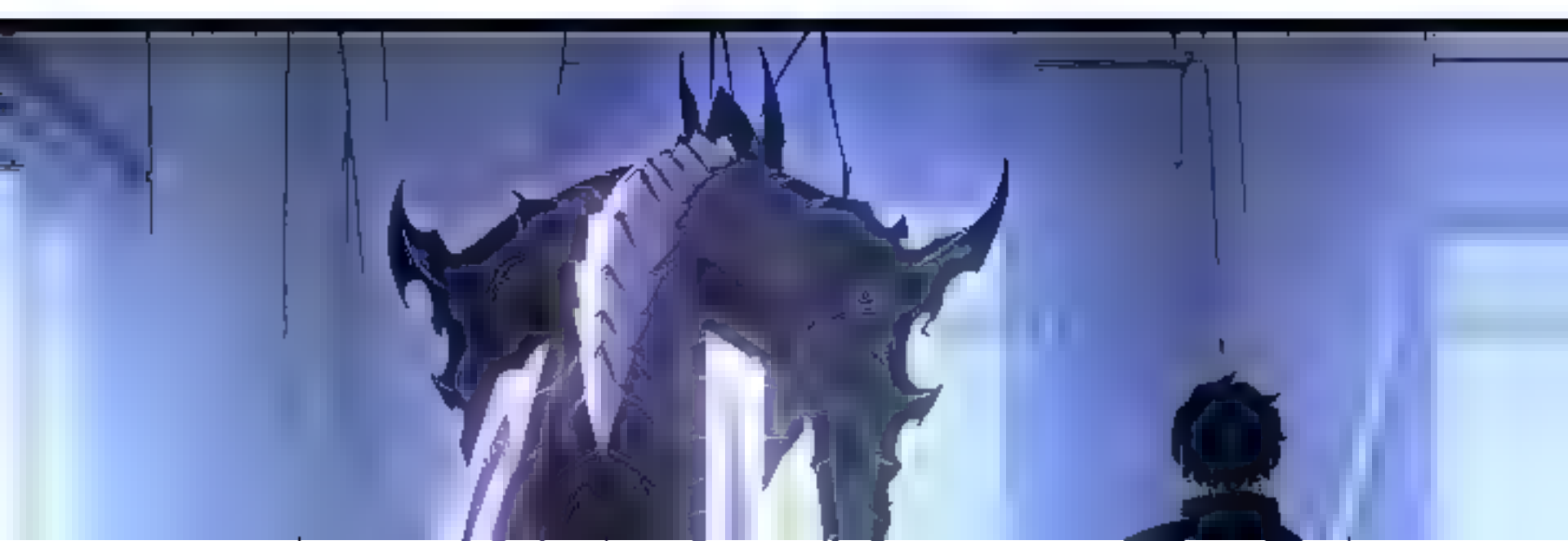
I AM HERE TO SAY
GOODBYE ON BEHALF
OF ALL THE SHADOW
SOLDIERS.



CAPTAIN ANT...

CAPTAIN ANT...

IT WAS AN HONOR
TO SERVE YOU.





I HOPE YOU ARE
WELL UNTIL WE
MEET AGAIN...

PLEASE DO NOT
FORGET TO STUDY,
EVEN WHEN I AM NO
LONGER AROUND...

AND PLEASE
LOOK AFTER YOUR
HEALTH, MY LITTLE
LIEGE.

HNG, HNF,
WAAAH.

WAAAH.

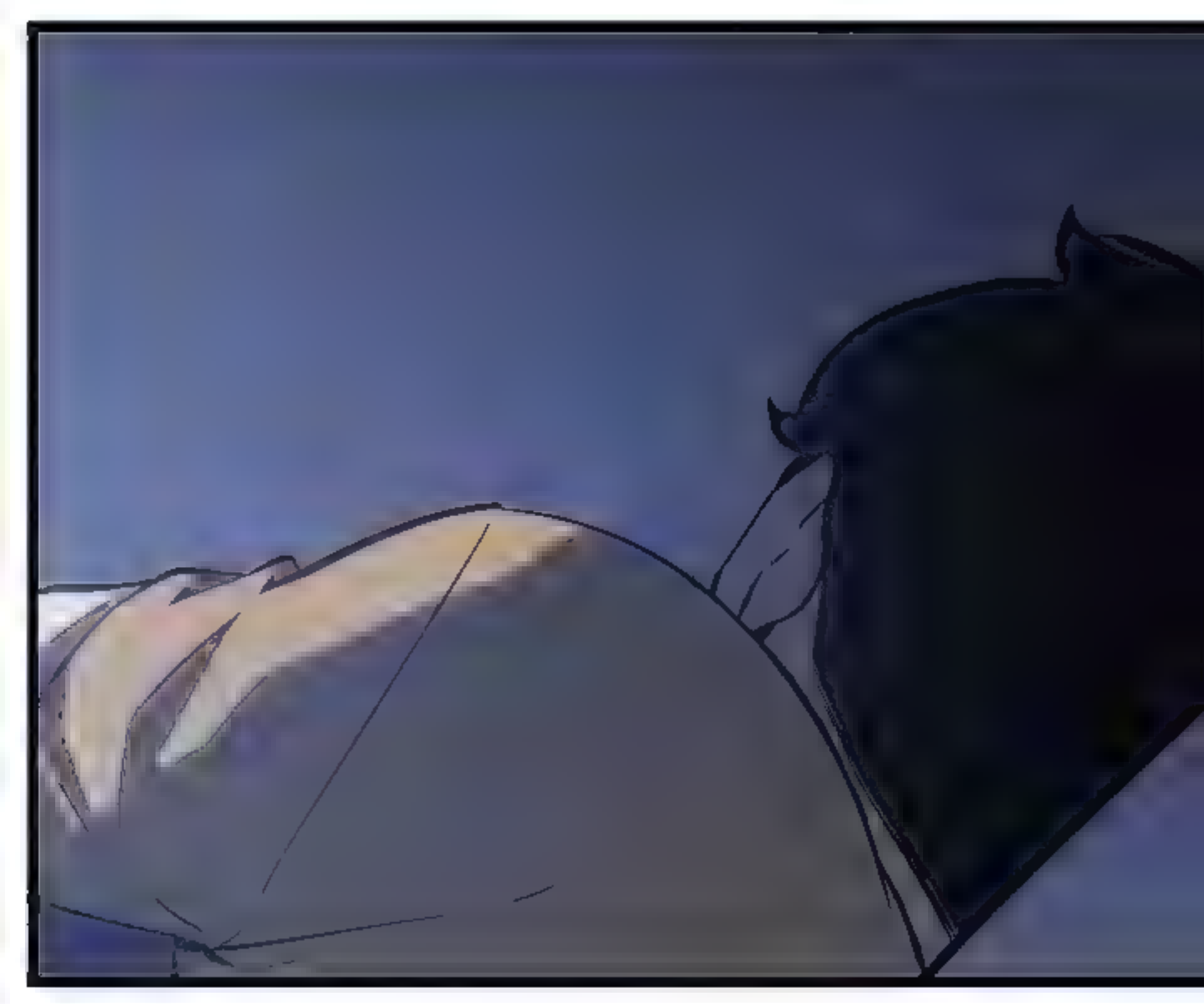


SWEET
DREAMS,
SOOHO...

PAT





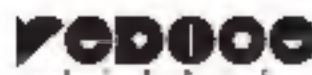






To Be Continued...

Solo Leveling



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